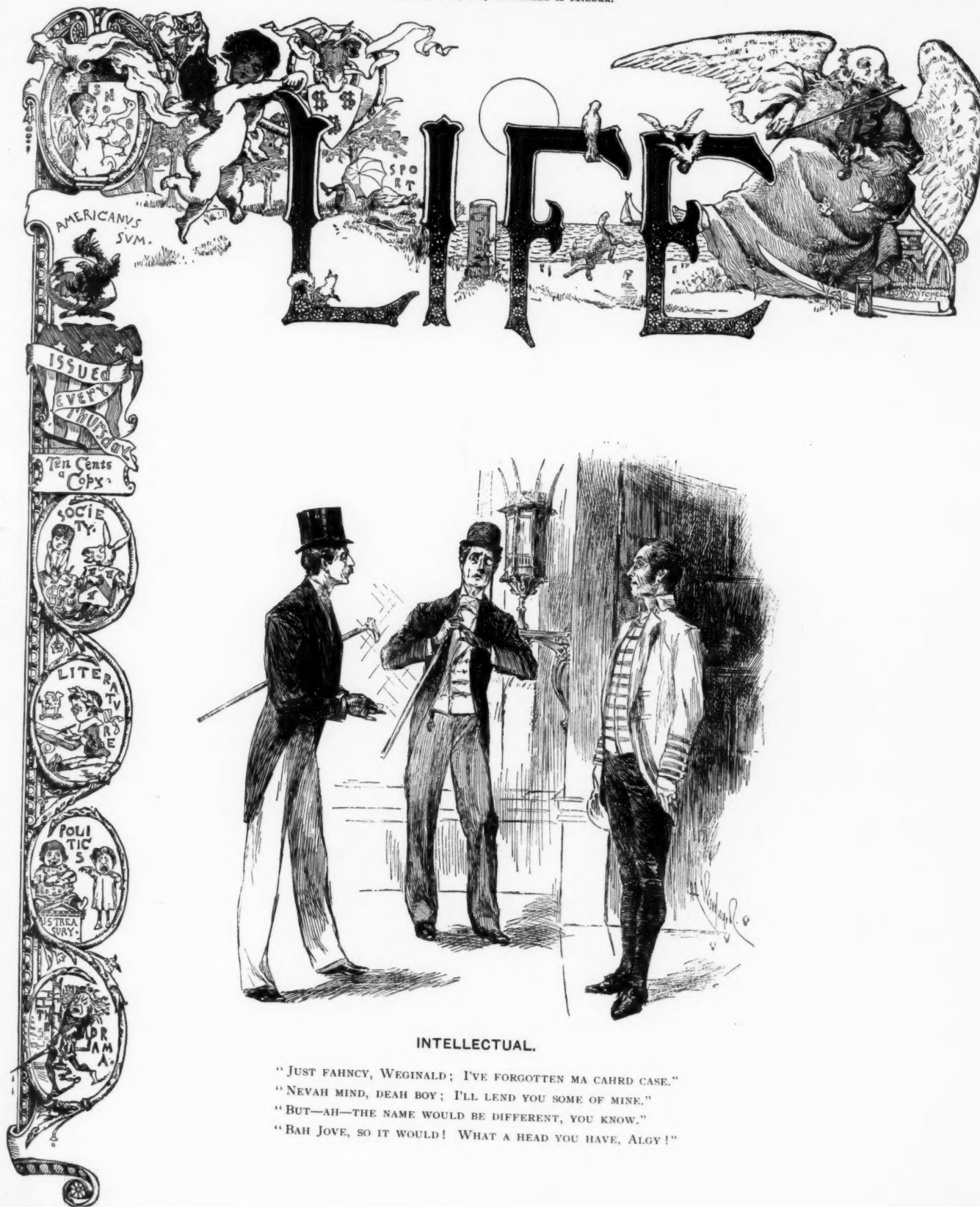


Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.
Copyright 1891, by MITCHELL & MILLER.



INTELLECTUAL.

"JUST FAHNCY, WEGINALD; I'VE FORGOTTEN MA CAHRD CASE."
"NEVAH MIND, DEAH BOY; I'LL LEND YOU SOME OF MINE."
"BUT—AH—THE NAME WOULD BE DIFFERENT, YOU KNOW."
"BAH JOVE, SO IT WOULD! WHAT A HEAD YOU HAVE, ALGY!"

· LIFE ·

ONE GRADE OF SOLID SILVER.

It is impossible to enumerate in an advertisement the various articles of our manufacture. Their scope and extent are boundless.

A visit to our store cannot fail of suggestions to the mind perplexed over intended presents. GORHAM SOLID SILVER has become a proverb the world over. There is but one grade, no matter how inexpensive or elaborate the article may be—it is the best and purest compatible with the well wearing quality.

GORHAM MFG. CO., SILVERSMITHS,

Broadway and 19th St., New York.

TOWN CARRIAGES.

Broughams, and all the Fashionable Varieties for Fall and Winter use, now on view at our Warerooms,

BROADWAY, 47th to 48th ST.,

BREWSTER & CO.

(OF BROOME ST.)

All parts entering into the construction of our vehicles are made on the premises, insuring uniform excellence.

Stern Brothers

are now displaying in their

FUR DEPARTMENTS

Alaska Seal Garments

consisting in part of Special and Exclusive Styles of

Louis XV. Coats,

Lord Chumley & Tudor Capes

with corresponding styles of

Fur-Lined Cloth Garments, and a complete assortment of Fur Trimmings, Rugs and Robes.

West 23d Street, N. Y.



CLEANSING AND DYEING.

LARGEST CONCERN IN AMERICA.
ESTABLISHED 1829.

LEWANDO'S

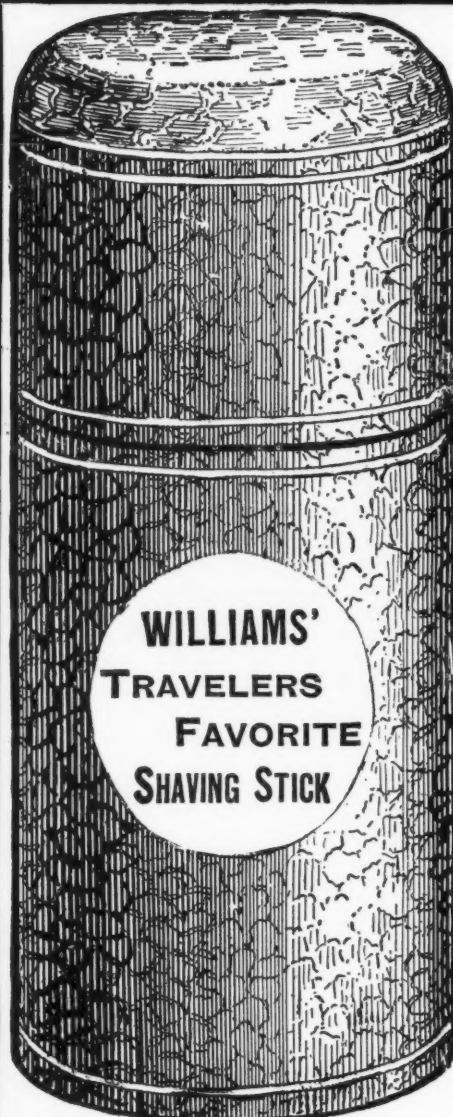
French Dyeing and Cleansing Establishment,

MAIN OFFICES:

17 Temple Place, Boston. 365 Fifth Ave., New York.

BRANCH OFFICES:

N.Y. City—731 Sixth Ave., near 43d St.; 1155 Broadway, near 27th St.; 1199 Ninth Ave., cor. 73d St.



THE SOAP

itself—is similar in quality to our world-renowned "Yankee" Soap.

Its 3 strong points—
Rich—cream like—
never-drying lather.
Gentle medicinal and
healing properties.
ABSOLUTE PURITY—
ever and always.
All the world knows of
the goodness of Wil-
liams' Shaving Soap.

The Perfume

is the most carefully selected ATTAR OF ROSES—the most delicate and costly of perfumes. No expense is spared to procure the very finest quality produced.

The Case

is worthy of special notice. Other cases go to pieces! — WILLIAMS'—never! Lined with gold lacquered metal—covered with rich maroon leatherette. The COVER is glove-fitting—never comes off in your satchel. The neatest—strongest—most attractive little package ever made—and it costs no more than any other.

25¢
of any DRUGGIST.

DON'T PUT OFF TRYING IT—TRY IT NOW.

Ask your Druggist if he keeps it.

If not, he's behind the times—but even that is no good reason for your using any other kind. He will get it for you if you insist—or we mail them to any point in the world for **25c.** in stamps. Address

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.

Makers of the renowned "Genuine Yankee Soap."

Of all Pure Toilet Soaps **WILLIAMS' BARBERS' SOAP** is the PUREST. To As delicate as cream. A balm for the hands and face. Pound Package (6 cakes), 40 cents mail. Heals "chapped," rough hands. Sample for a 2c. stamp.

VOLUME XVIII.

LIFE

NUMBER 459.



CREATING AN IMPRESSION.

Chollie (glancing at bill of fare): I'D ORDER QUAIL ON TOAST, IF THEY HAD IT, BELLA, BUT THEY HAVEN'T, APPARENTLY, SO I GUESS WE'LL HAVE SOME PLAIN—

Waiter: WE HAVE QUAIL ON TOAST, SIR, ALTHOUGH IT ISN'T ON THE BILL.

Chollie (sotto voce): SHUT UP!

"MARY," said Mrs. Barker, "I wish you would step over and see how old Mrs. Jones is this morning."
(In a few minutes Mary returns.) "Sure she's just seventy-two years, seven months and two days old."

"CAN I get change for this half dollar?" he asked.
"You can. I will give you a quarter for it," replied the retail druggist, whom the reader has already recognized."



"While there's Life there's Hope."

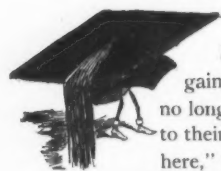
VOL. XVIII. OCTOBER 15th, 1891. No. 459.
28 WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET, NEW YORK.

Published every Thursday. \$5.00 a year in advance, postage free. Single copies to cents. Back numbers can be had by applying to this office. Vol. I., bound, \$30.00; Vol. II., bound, \$15.00. Back numbers, one year old, 20 cents per copy. Vols. III. to XVII., inclusive, bound or in flat numbers, at \$5.00 per volume.

Rejected contributions will be destroyed unless accompanied by a stamped and directed envelope. Subscribers wishing address changed will greatly facilitate matters by sending old address as well as new.

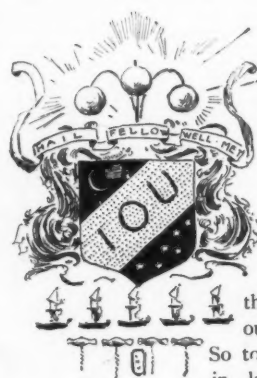


PEOPLE who have formed the habit of reading the *New York Times* have gradually become aware that that able journal is dissatisfied with certain particulars in the conduct of one Walker, an officer of the United States Navy. If Mr. Walker is as arbitrary and perverse a gentleman as the *Times* has made out, he ought to abandon his job in the navy and go at once and set up for himself in the pirate business. So long, however, as there remains any doubt about him, it should be remembered in his favor that during the last twenty years the *Times* has not been known to have been satisfied with the behavior of any mortal except Mr. George Jones, and that its satisfaction with Mr. Jones has only been apparent recently, and since that gentleman's death.



THERE is a theory that a boy who is old enough to go to college is old enough to regulate his behavior after he gets there. In several of the larger American universities this theory has gained such strength that the college authorities no longer assume to stand in the parental relation to their young men. "You may send your son here," they say, "and we will give him excellent opportunities of educating himself. If he is not fit to improve such opportunities you would better not send him here. We will keep the run of his intellectual progress, and in due time give him such a certificate as his acquirements merit. We will keep the run of his movements to such an extent that he will hardly be able to go around the world in term time without our knowing it. We will offer him the best advice and the most competent religious teaching we can procure. In short, we will give him every opportunity that we can to become wise and good. But as for knowing at what hour he comes in at night, and whether he smokes too many cigarettes, and whether his beverages are more complicated or copious than they should be, and whether the

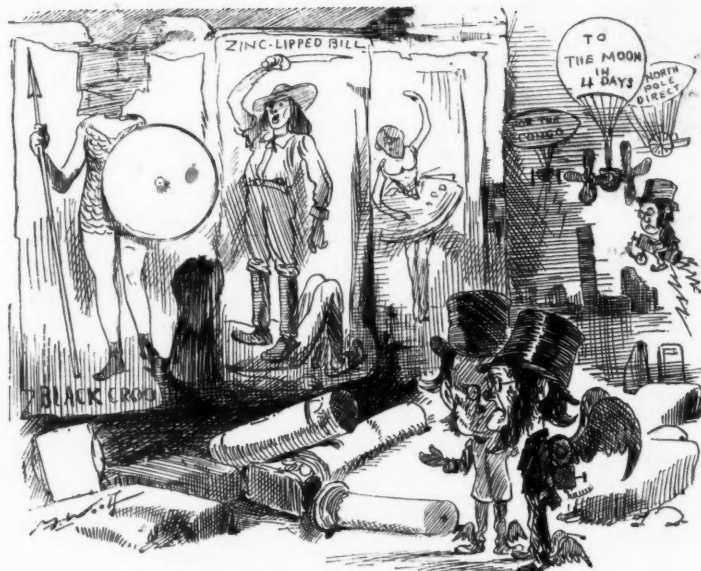
company he keeps is advantageous to him, we really cannot undertake to keep track of these matters, except so far as their results show in themes and examination papers.



chances with the rest.



THE parents of some hundreds of them who have just now begun their college experiment, will be interested to learn more of an attempt that began last Spring, in Cambridge, to let municipal supervision take the place in fit cases of the parental supervision, which some universities no longer attempt to give. It will be remembered that several associations of Harvard under-graduates being suspected of undue conviviality, had their quarters invaded by the Cambridge police, and their stimulants confiscated; and that the members of them were called into court and mulcted in various sums for trafficking unlawfully with things alcoholic. These occurrences are not only important in themselves but significant in their suggestions. A policeman is usually a more practical person than a professor, and manœuvres which would conflict with professional dignity, would be directly in the line of a policeman's business. It would greatly mitigate the natural anxieties of parents if it could be understood that the mayors of certain cities which contain universities, felt themselves to be responsible in a peculiar degree for the conduct of students. The means of keeping order in a city, being at the mayor's disposal, the mayor of a university city should feel especially bound to use these means in the manner best adapted to keeping the more boisterous spirits of the university in order. The repute of the university should be a matter of special solicitude to him, because of the glory that it reflects upon his town. As the whole includes all the parts, he should feel that as chief magistrate of the city, he stood in the parental relation to the great family which his municipal charge includes. The modern college president is with us and we know him. There was a demand for him and he came. There seems to be a great opportunity for the modern college mayor, and a reasonable prospect of his development



THE RUINS OF NEW YORK, A.D., 2500.

First Scientist: THEY MUST HAVE BEEN A REMARKABLE PEOPLE. THEIR WOMEN WERE APPARENTLY AMAZONS, AND THEIR MEN FIERCE AND WARLIKE.

A COURTSHIP.

In Three Chapters.

CHAPTER I.

ANTICIPATION.—He would if he could.

CHAPTER II.

REALIZATION.—He wooed and he could.

CHAPTER III.

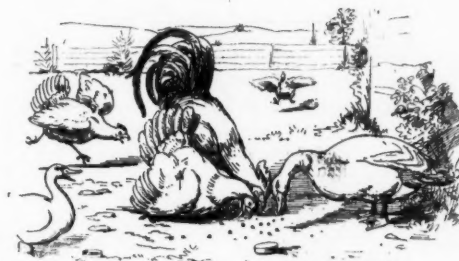
CONSUMMATION.—He wooed and he cooed.

“I DON’T look like a very formidable fellow,” soliloquized the honest milk dealer; “and yet I’ve made lots of bigger men take water.”

NARROW QUARTERS.

“KATIE, dear, you’re always on My mind” said smiling Matt.
“Good gracious,” she remarked, “that’s worse Than living in a flat.”

TOO MUCH AT ONCE.



“NEXT TO NOTHING.”



BOOKISHNESS

SEVERAL NEW STORIES.

(With some remarks on *The Decline of the Broker*.)

THE conclusion of Mr. Howells's strange story, "An Imperative Duty," (Harper's) shows him again preaching a vigorous sermon against useless self-sacrifice which has been made a false ideal to so many young women by writers of "intense" fiction. The wholesomeness of his stories increases with his years, and he never neglects an opportunity to show the sanity of accepting happiness when it offers itself without loss of self-respect. And then he makes a clear distinction between proper self-respect, and that vanity which so often leads to sacrifice. This last story has a morbid theme (as other of his stories have had—for example, "The Shadow of a Dream" and "The Undiscovered Country")—but he seems to choose a morbid situation solely for the purpose of showing a rational, healthy way out of the trouble.

The other way of treating the same theme is shown in Miss Crim's dramatic short story, "Was it an Exceptional Case?" (*The Century*) which was written long before the author had seen Mr. Howells's tale. It has been pointed out that the two stories run almost parallel in plot and subject up to the denouement. In Miss Crim's story, however, the young woman makes the needless sacrifice, and the tale ends with her heart-broken lover standing by her coffin. It is a pathetic situation when it must happen in real life, but in fiction most readers feel better if they treat it cynically. "Few lovers are so faithful," they will say, and spare their tears for personal griefs. The unhappy ending is, however, entirely consistent with the heroine's intense, impulsive nature.

* * *

THE novel which Mr. Howells has just begun in a syndicate of newspapers, under the title "The Quality of Mercy," has its opening chapters in the village of North Hatboro', the scene of "Annie Kilburn." The central character is to be (it is said) a defaulting speculator who flees to Canada.

The popular hero now of fiction and journalism is either a "Speculator," or "Capitalist," or "the son of Millionaire Jones," more often the last named. A decade ago it was the Broker who set the pace of American life in novels and newspapers. It was Broker Jones who made his pile by a turn of the market, who endowed the free library in his native village, who represented American aristocracy at Saratoga or Long Branch, and who decided when straw hats should be "called in" and silk hats declared on.

Now all is changed. The broker, as an influential social figure, does not count, except occasionally in the head-lines of what is now called "a middle-class paper." A swell who is not at least a Capitalist, has no place whatever in a novel which makes any social pretensions whatever, though he may creep into the "social notes" of "Up in Busy Harlem."

But of all others it is the "son of Millionaire Jones" who has the floor. He is a luxurious creature of idleness, and whims which he can gratify. He would never be suspected of doing any work, and is even a little ashamed of being considered a Capitalist—"my agent attends to all that, you know." The Long Branch and Saratoga where Broker Jones made a mild splurge on the fortune which his son is now spending are to that youth the very outer darkness of the social world.

It is safe to predict that the next hero to reign in American fiction will be "the son of millionaire Jones's daughter, who married the Duke of Westingham."

Droch.

NEW BOOKS.

LINDSAY'S LUCK. By Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson and Brothers.

Tales of Two Countries. By Alexander Kielland. Translation by William Archer. Introduction by H. H. Boyesen. New York: Harper and Brothers.

Dolly. By Maria Louise Pool. New York: Harper and Brothers.

A Man's Conscience. By Avery Macalpine. New York: Harper and Brothers.



TOO MUCH.

"I MUST GIVE HER UP. I CAN NEVER MARRY A GIRL WHO STAMMERS."

"WHY NOT?"

"WHY NOT! DO YOU THINK IT'S PLEASANT TO BE MADE SHEEPISH BY BEING CALLED BA—BA—BOB?—OR TO FEEL LIKE A COLLEGE CHEER WHEN SHE CALLS ME RAH—RAH—ROBERT?"

SIMPLE ENOUGH.

A CERTAIN New Brunswick clergyman had occasion to visit the Provincial Lunatic Asylum in the city of St. John. Passing through one of the wards, he was accosted by a patient, an individual who could hardly lay claim to any but the most mundane cast of countenance, who gravely said to him, "I am St. Peter."

The reverend visitor expressed his gratification at meeting so famous a character, and passing on, presently, into another ward. On returning, a few minutes later, he was again stopped by his piously inclined friend, who surprised him by remarking: "I am St. Paul."

"But," exclaimed the clergyman, "you told me a minute ago that you were St. Peter."

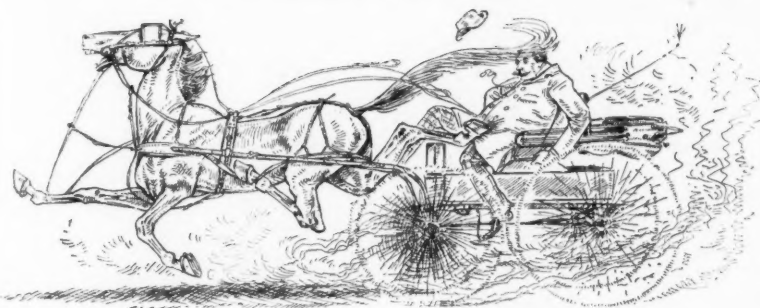
"Ah, yes," explained the man, "but that was by my *first* wife."

MORE EXPRESSIVE THAN WORDS.

DEACON OLEAGINOUS: What did the man say when he caught you near his woodpile?

UNCLE RUFE: Nuthin'. He jess whistled "De Los' C'ord."

THOSE RELIABLE HORSE ADVERTISEMENTS.



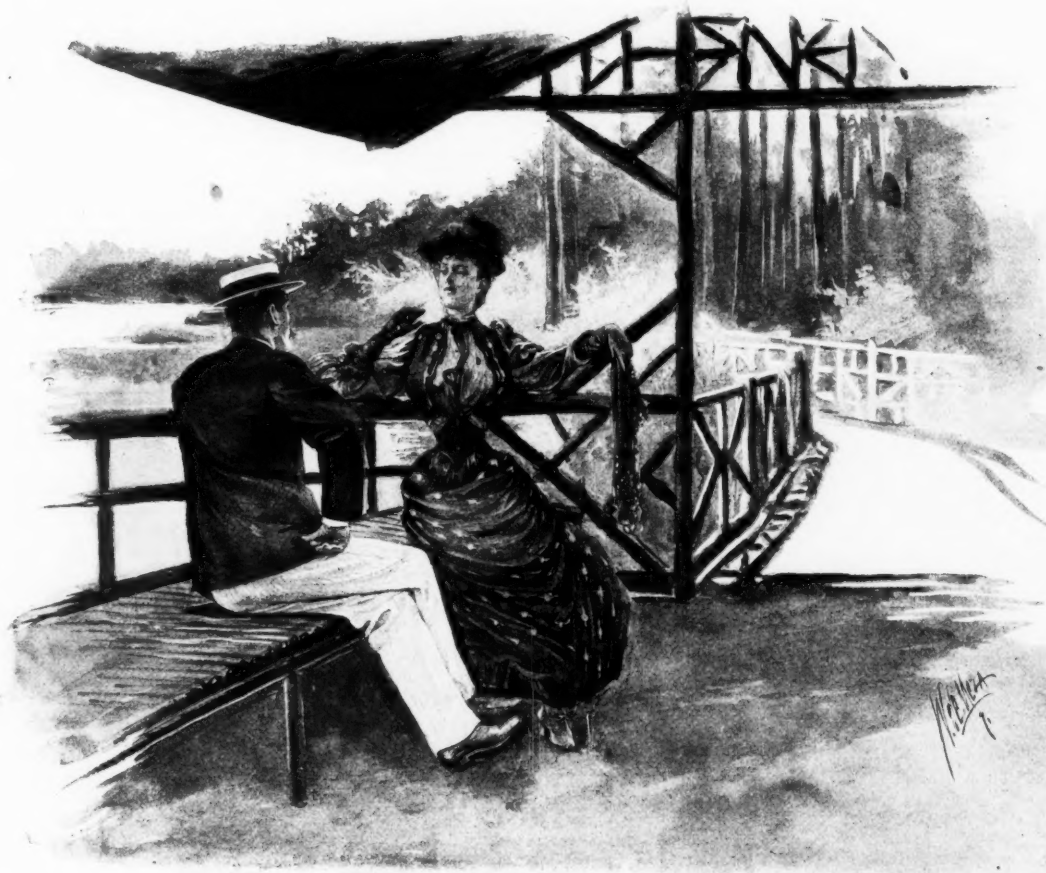
"WITH EXTRA ALL-AROUND ACTION."

A NEW VERSION.

HE sat upon the quarter-deck,
And puffed his cares away ;
And I sat weeping by his side
The total blooming day.
For, as the perfumed smoke arose
And bade the world ta-ta,
Poor I could not forget that he
Puffed on *my* last cigar.

HE: I see that only one girl has been admitted to Harvard College. She'll be awfully lonely, don't you think ?

SHE: O no; there are lots of real nice lady-like young men there.



She (to recently accepted): I AM SINCERELY SORRY YOU ARE SO WEALTHY. "YE CANNOT SERVE GOD AND MAMMON."

He: NO; BUT WE CAN DO AS THE REST OF OUR SET—SERVE MAMMON AND PATRONIZE GOD.



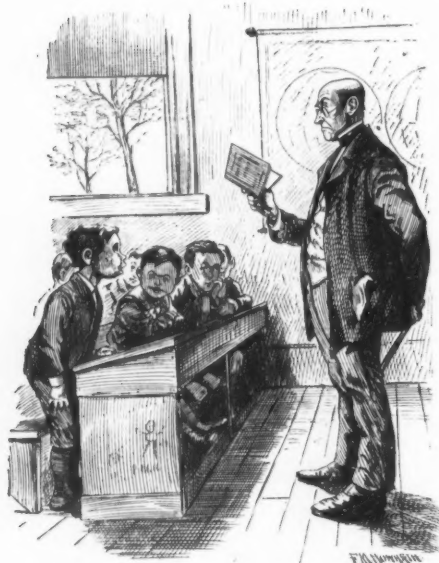
ORTHODOXY.

BRETHREN, I HAVE BEEN ASKED SO MANY TIMES DURING THE LAST WEEK TO PRAY FOR RAIN, THAT AT LAST I CONSENT, KNOWING, HOWEVER, THAT IT IS USELESS, FOR THE WIND IS STIFF IN THE WEST.

ONE OCCUPATION STILL LEFT.

FAIR VISITOR: I am collecting subscriptions for a poor boy who cannot work. He has both limbs paralyzed.

MR. GROUGH: Why doesn't he become a district telegraph messenger?



"ROBERT, WHAT IS GREAT BRITAIN?"

"A KINGDOM, GOVERNED BY A KING OR QUEEN."

"WHAT IS GERMANY?"

"AN EMPIRE, GOVERNED BY AN EMPEROR."

"WHAT IS THE UNITED STATES?"

"A REPUBLIC, GOVERNED BY THE IRISH."



A FAIR FINANCIER.

Cobwigger: THE MATERIAL FOR THIS QUILT MUST HAVE COST A PRETTY FIGURE.

Mrs. Cobwigger: HOW CAN YOU SAY SUCH A THING? ANYONE BUT A MAN WOULD KNOW THAT IT IS MADE OF PIECES THAT WERE LEFT OVER. WHY, EVER SINCE WE WERE MARRIED, WHENEVER I BOUGHT A NEW DRESS I GOT AN EXTRA YARD OR SO FOR THIS VERY PURPOSE.

OUR FRESH AIR FUND.

BY your generosity you have enabled us this year to send to LIFE's Fresh Air Farm, at Branchville, 1,018 children, each remaining two weeks. With a little expenditure we might have accommodated more children at Branchville, but it was considered wise to put a limit on the number that should be there at one time. We sent 1,056 other children to various farm-houses, for two weeks each, making in all 2,074 children to whom you have this Summer made known the happiness of a fortnight in the country.

The moving from LIFE's Farm at Eatontown, together with repairs and rent, at Branchville, cost \$573.62. The season's pay-roll has amounted to \$1,169. The cost of milk, bread, butter, meat, and other supplies at Branchville, was \$2,367.94. For outside boarding we have paid \$2,772. At the time of last year's statement a few bills had not been audited, leaving a deficiency in the account of \$406.60. Adding this to the other disbursements we have a total expenditure of \$7,289.16. Your contributions have aggregated \$8,668.26. There are a few small accounts outstanding, but with everything paid we shall carry over to the credit of next year's operations more than thirteen hundred dollars.

The best part of the work we cannot show you in figures—it is the happiness that your munificence has brought to 2,074 poor children.

FROM GOOD STOCK.

FIRST OLD FRIEND: Your son's going to have a high old time after his marriage to my daughter. I tell you, old man, she's precisely like me. Ha, ha! She'll run everything.

SECOND OLD FRIEND: It'll be your daughter who'll wonder why people were born, and don't you forget it. My son is precisely like his mother.

AN EXAMPLE IN POINT.

DE SAPPY (entering): Aw, say, old fellah, where is it that "fools wush in where angels feah to tread?"

ADAMS (grimly): My office.

MYTHOLOGY FOR MODERNS.

ICARUS.

DÆDALUS, you will remember, was the architect who constructed the Labyrinth for King Minos. When Theseus managed to find his way into the Labyrinth and slay the Minotaur, Minos was very wroth, and sent for Dædalus.

"What kind of an arch-iteck do you call yourself, any way? You said that 'air Labyrinth wouldn't cost me more than fifty talents, and here I've had to go and mortgage two years' earnings of the royal faro bank to pay for it. Besides that, the roof leaks, and the Board o' Health has made me put in new plumbin' all through."

"I'm very sorry, sire"—

"Shut up! You don't know no more about buildin' labyrinths than a giraffe does about makin' a watch. Get out of this, and if I find you loafin' around here any more I'll cut your ears off."

Dædalus regarded Minos as a mere vulgar parvenu, and had always treated him with that contempt which architects invariably visit upon their clients. Nevertheless, he knew that Minos was a king of his word, and that it would be well for him and his son, Icarus, to emigrate.

Crete was off the usual course sailed by the ocean greyhounds, and to his dismay Dædalus found it would be two weeks before even a tramp trireme would leave for Athens. But Dædalus, in the practice of his profession, had managed to cheat a good many of his patrons, and his ingenuity was now turned to cheat Minos of his revenge. Thereupon he and Icarus set to work and made for themselves wings of wax. Just why they chose this material is not known, but they had probably had it charged to Minos for waxing the palace floors, and had it on hand as part of the profits of the last job.

After taking two or three preparatory flutters to see that the wings worked all right, they set out upon the journey. Although Icarus was a fly young man, this was his first experience in actual physical high-flying, and he was carried completely off his feet by the experience.

"Pa," he said after they had gone a little way, "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you fifty yards' start and fly you five miles for ten dollars a side."

"Tush, tush, my son," replied Dædalus; "we don't want

to win each other's money. Wait 'till we get to Athens. I'll enter you in the Olympian ten-mile walk as Dædalus's Unknown, and we'll scoop the bookmakers."

But Icarus wasn't satisfied. He left his father flopping along in a senile fashion and started on his own account to see how high he could fly. He passed the moon and several planets and soon found himself in immediate proximity to the sun.

The sun wasn't at all pleased with the arrival of this young man, and proceeded to concentrate his rays on the wax wings. They melted, of course, and it looked as though Icarus was going to follow the experience of some other fresh young

men, and be compelled to take a tumble. But the prudent Dædalus had provided parachutes for the party, and Icarus sailed gracefully earthwards, or rather, seawards, for they were now over that portion of the Mediterranean which, in memory of the rash youth, has been called the Icarian Sea.

Even in the construction of the parachutes, Dædalus had not been able to resist the professional propensity, and had run in some inferior material in the fastenings. The result was that the parachute of Icarus collapsed when he was half way down. The unfortunate youth was dumped into the sea with a dull thud, and, not having been built with air-tight compartments, he rapidly filled with water and sank.

You will observe that there is a moral in this tale, dear reader, which applies to architects in particular, and to high-flyers in general.

IMPORTANT NEWS.

THE scene is the editorial office of the Gulchtown, Arizona, *Spread*.

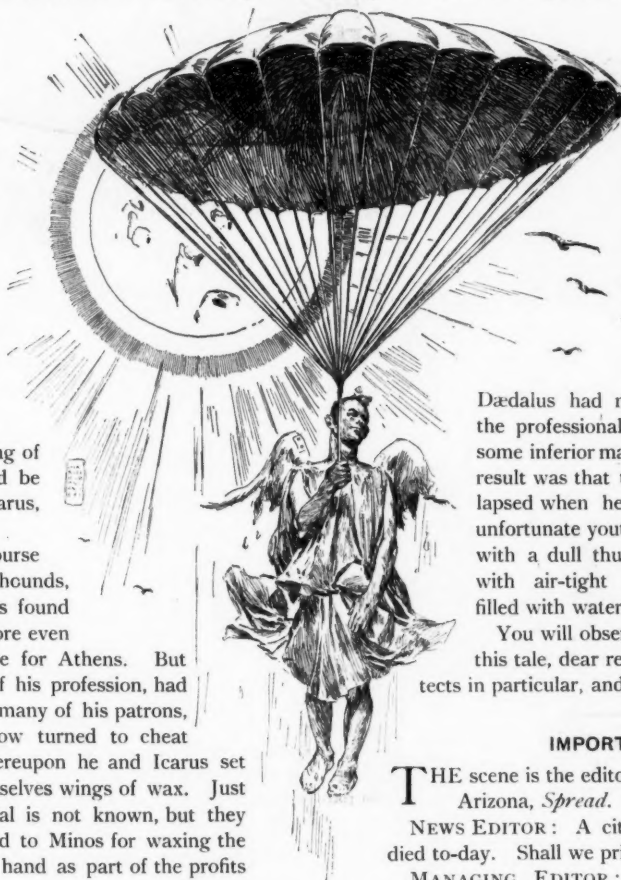
NEWS EDITOR: A citizen who was not prominent died to-day. Shall we print his life?

MANAGING EDITOR: Heavens, yes! Can we possibly have had a citizen who wasn't prominent?

AT THE GERMAN.

MR. SLENDER (*to Mrs. Buxom, whose husband is dancing with Mrs. Slender*): You know, I admire your husband prodigiously, madam.

MRS. BUXOM: And indeed you ought. He is very considerate. Whenever I take him out he invariably devotes himself exclusively to the wall-flowers.





THAT DELICIOUS MORNING

WHEN YOU FIND YOU ARE TO TAKE INTO THE GIRL



DELICIOUS MOMENT
TAKE INTO THE GIRL WHO YESTERDAY REFUSED YOU.



OUR WINTER FRIEND.

NOW doth the busy plumber
Improve each shining
minute;
For, with the end of Summer,
He knows that he is in it.

TO A POKER CHIP.

O MISERABLE, cold, in-
animate thing! Why do
I find thee in my hour of need
here in my pocket, void of neces-
sary coin?

Why dost thou taunt me when
I've got to walk from Forty-second
street unto the place called
Park, to borrow money from my
relative?

Once thou wert proud, thy value fifty cents.

Alas! thy fellows have been all cashed in and carrying
thee away, I gave thy value up for the infinitesimal worth of
a piece of colored celluloid.

Sapristi!

I do think, had I but known that thou wert in my pocket, I
would now be a very king among my fellows.

The player on my left gat golden coin in generous meed
the next succeeding hand aft I was burst.

What luck!

Why didst thou not speak?

O miserable me!



He (referring to the music): DON'T YOU THINK I'M SLOW AND
A LITTLE TOO SOFT?

She (absently): YES. BUT THEN YOU HAVE WEALTH AND POSI-
TION, AND THAT COUNTS FOR SOMETHING.

Get thee into the street, to be trod upon of men and horses
—yea, to be crushed by the grinding wheels of chariots.
Thou art N. G.



WE PRESS THE BUTTON, ETC.

Showing the modus operandi of an invaluable appliance for non-fighting editors.

"DEY TOLD ME OUTSIDE DAT BOOK
AGENTS WHAT CAME IN HERE GETS FIRED
OUT. NOW, I'M A BOOK AGENT. SEE?
AN' IF DERE'S ANY FIRIN' OUT GOIN' ON,
I WANT TER BE RIGHT IN IT. SEE?"

"WELL, WE ARE A TRIFLE BUSY TO-DAY,
BUT I THINK WE CAN ACCOMMODATE YOU."

"GOOD MORNING."

THE return of Mr. Francis Wilson and Miss Marie Jansen to the Broadway Theatre has been marked by a popular reception which goes to endorse LIFE's verdict that they are the best light opera artists on the American stage. It's a pity Mr. Wilson could not have started his season here with a new opera, but there are many people who have never seen "The Merry Monarch," and many others who are glad to see it again. After a season on the road the piece seems to have lost none of its original sparkle.

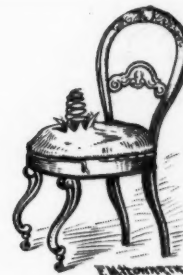
LIFE has the pleasure of presenting its compliments and congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland and to the people of the United States. The offspring of the McKee family is likely now to be relegated to innocuous desuetude, a blessing for which we should all be duly thankful. Even



UNREWARDED FRANKNESS.

Father: ARE YOUR PROSPECTS GOOD?

Suitor: WELL, SIR, IF I WERE MARRIED TO YOUR DAUGHTER, I CAN SAY THAT I WOULDN'T EXCHANGE THEM FOR THOSE OF ANY YOUNG MAN OF MY ACQUAINTANCE.



A SIGN OF SPRING.

in private life Mr. Cleveland seems to be of service to his country.

THE Imperial State of New York is in a bad way. When it becomes a choice between tickets that have been nominated unanimously by Tammany Hall, and with equal unanimity by Tom Platt, it would seem as though it were time for New York to take to the woods. It's the old story of the devil and deep water, and, as usual, the poortax-payer has to suffer the consequences.



"AN OBJECT IN VIEW."



MARY AND HER LITTLE HAT.

MARY had a little hat,
Its crown was very low,
And everywhere that Mary went
That hat was sure to go.
She wore it to the play one night,
And furnished fun for all;
For how those girls did laugh and shout
To see a hat so small.

—Cloak Review.

DISTRESSED YOUNG MOTHER (*with crying baby in railway carriage*): Dear, dear! I don't know whatever to do with this child!
KIND AND THOUGHTFUL BACHELOR (*on the opposite seat*): Shall I open the window for you, madam?—*Xenophon's Anabasis.*

"WILL you take something to drink?"
"With pleasure."
The photo was taken and the sitter said:
"But what about that little invitation?"
"Oh, sir, that is just a trade ruse of mine to give a natural and interested expression to the face."—*New York Dispatch.*

A FEW evenings ago I was going up on the Sixth avenue "L" road when a young man and woman entered, each carrying umbrellas, and apparently well acquainted with each other. After riding a few blocks he suddenly said:

"I see you have a new umbrella; where did you buy it?"
"Oh!" she replied, "I did not buy it, it was presented to me;" and a look of satisfaction appeared on her countenance.
"Just what I thought," he replied; "I didn't imagine for a moment you would buy such a cheap umbrella."

At this she was deeply hurt, and waited for her chance to even matters. She gazed at his umbrella and remarked:

"I see you've got a new umbrella; where did you buy it?"
"I did not buy it," he replied; "like you, I got it as a present."
"Just what I thought," she said; "I did not suppose you would buy such an expensive umbrella;" and she continued her journey, reading the advertising signs and rejoicing that poor, weak woman had once more triumphed.—*New York Press.*

IN Germany the police regulations are very strict, and any violation of them is promptly punished. The people have a terror of the law. Two gentlemen happened to meet in Berlin, and the following conversation took place:

"Have you heard the dreadful news about Miller?"
"No; what is it?"
"He was in a boat in the river. He fell overboard and was drowned. The water was too deep."
"Didn't he know how to swim?"
"Swim! Don't you know that all persons are forbidden by the police to swim in the river?"—*The Electra of Sophocles.*

BEFORE YOU PURCHASE

A MACKINTOSH

send to us for samples and descriptive book of **Hodgman's Mackintoshes**, the finest waterproof garments ever made.

HODGMAN Rubber Company,

Broadway, Cor. Grand St.,
21 W. 23d St., Adj. 5th Ave. Hotel.
NEW YORK.

ESTABLISHED 1861.

BUDD

WEDDING OUTFITS

FOR GENTLEMEN.
DRESS SHIRTS,
GLOVES, TIES,
SCARFS, &c.

Correct & Exclusive Styles.

Madison Square,
NEW YORK.

LONDON:
King Edward St.

PARIS OFFICE:
4 Rue D'Uzes



COPYRIGHTED.

CELEBRATED HATS,

—AND—
Ladies' Round Hats and Bonnets and
The Dunlap Silk Umbrella.
178 & 180 Fifth Avenue, bet. 22d and 23d Sts.,
and 181 Broadway, near Cortlandt St.,
NEW YORK.

Palmer House, Chicago. 914 Chestnut St., Phila.
Agencies in all Principal Cities.
Gold Medal Awarded, Paris Exposition, 1889.

"A DROP OF DEW."

(Trade-Mark.)

The Strongest, Most Agreeable
Perfume Made.

"'Twas I that led you through the painted
meads,
Where the light fairies danc'd upon the flowers,
Hanging in every leaf an Orient pearl."

50 cents per bottle. Sent on receipt
of 75 cents by mail or express.

THEODORE METCALF CO., Boston
E. FOUGERA & CO., New York



VENTILATED INTER-AIR-SPACED CLOTHING.

Adapted to all climates and all variations of temperature. Sold by leading merchants in all principal cities. Illustrated catalogue mailed free on application to
HARDERFOLD FABRIC CO., Troy, N.Y.
Please Mention this Paper.

F U R S .

'91-SEASON-'92.

New and Original Styles in Capes,
Jackets, Wraps, Fur Trimmings, &c.



A. JAECKEL,

FURRIER,

11 EAST 19th STREET,

Near Broadway. New York.
Receiver of the grand gold medal of the
Paris Exposition Universelle, 1889.
Catalogues sent on application.

PENN Age, stability, sound meth-
ods; cash values, incon-
MUTUAL testable policies; the
best extension system;
LIFE low cost. Address, 921-3-5
Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

ORIENTAL CARPETS AND RUGS.

If you are seeking artistic specimens
of India, Persian, or Turkish Carpets, in
ordinary or special sizes, call and examine
our large stock.

JOSEPH WILD & CO.,
32 & 34 WEST ST., near Broadway.

KRAKAUER

LADIES' TAILOR,
391 Fifth Avenue,
NEW YORK.

The high standing that my garments have attained is due entirely to the patient, assiduous, and unremitting attention to the constant changes demanded by fashion, together with the most scrupulous attention to the endless details connected with the making of ladies' garments.

None but the most skillful fitters and careful workpeople are employed, the result being that each garment when completed will bear the critical test of the most exacting.

All mail orders personally superintended by Mr. Krakauer. A perfect fit is guaranteed without a personal fitting.



Your silver is bright the day it is bought and shines each day it is cleaned. Between times it is dull looking and tarnished. Once a week—on cleaning day—it is bright silver and on the other six days, as far as appearance goes, it may be tin or pewter. Provide your maid with Stilboma and she can easily keep the silver bright and shining every day in the year.

A large sample of Stilboma will be sent to anyone who will mention where this advertisement was seen and enclose six cents in stamps. THE CHANDLER & RUDD CO., Cleveland, Ohio.



Take a
Kodak
With
You.

"You press the button, we do the rest."
(Or you can do it yourself.)

Send for Catalogue.

THE EASTMAN COMPANY,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.



All the central-draft lamps give excellent light; and all but one are troublesome filthy and smelly. That one is the "Pittsburgh."

Would you like to read a primer about it?

Pittsburgh, Pa. PITTSBURGH BRASS CO.



HOTEL VENDOME, BOSTON.
COMMONWEALTH AVENUE.

Unsurpassed by any hotel in the country for the beauty of its surroundings, the excellence of its accommodations, and the high order of its patronage. Most desirable for families and tourists. C. H. Greenleaf & Co

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.



W. BAKER & Co.'s
Breakfast
Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,
Is Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS

E. COUDRAY'S
"BOUQUET CHOISI"
PERFUME FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF
DELICIOUS SCENT.—LATEST CREATION
of E. COUDRAY in PARIS
SOLD BY ALL PRINCIPAL PERFUMERS,
DRUGGISTS AND CHEMISTS OF U. S.

THIS PAPER IS PRINTED
WITH
SPECIAL LIFE INK
MANUFACTURED BY THE
W. D. WILSON PRINTING
INK CO., LTD. 140 WILLIAM ST.
N. Y. Send for Special Prices and Discounts.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE You can here get more life insurance, of a better quality, on easier terms, at less cost than elsewhere. Address, 921-3-5 Chestnut St., Philad'a.

Closes Doors without Slamming or Breaking of Glass.



FOR SALE BY
Norton Door Check & Spring Co.,
505 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS WANTED.

Récamier Cream

For Tan, Sunburn, and all Skin Diseases. Apply at night and wash off in the morning.

Price, \$1.50 per jar. Druggists, Fancy Goods Dealers, and

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER, 305 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Haviland China

AT FIRST HANDS.



WATER PITCHER.

To set a handsome table,

Haviland China is a necessity

FRANK HAVILAND,

14 Barclay Street, New York.

RED HAND ALLSOPP'S ALE.

Highest Grade Imported. Sold Everywhere.
E. L. ZELL, Agt., 92 Pearl St., N. Y.

HAIR ON THE FACE, NECK, ARMS OR ANY PART OF THE PERSON

QUICKLY DISSOLVED AND REMOVED WITH THE NEW SOLUTION

MODENE



AND THE GROWTH FOREVER DESTROYED WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST INJURY OR DISCOLORATION OF THE MOST DELICATE SKIN.

Discovered by Accident.—In Compounding, an incomplete mixture was accidentally spilled on the back of the hand, and on washing afterward it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. We purchased the new discovery and named it MODENE. It is perfectly pure, free from all injurious substances, and so simple any one can use it. It acts mildly but surely, and you will be surprised and delighted with the results. Apply for a few minutes and the hair disappears as if by magic. It has no resemblance whatever to any other preparation ever used for a like purpose, and no scientific discovery ever attained such wonderful results. **IT CANNOT FAIL.** If the growth be light, one application will remove it permanently; the heavy growth such as the beard or hair on moles may require two or more applications before all the roots are destroyed, although all hair will be removed at each application, and without the slightest injury or unpleasant feeling when applied or ever afterward. —MODENE SUPERCEDES ELECTROLYSIS.

—RECOMMENDED BY ALL WHO HAVE TESTED ITS MERITS—USED BY PEOPLE OF REFINEMENT.—Gentlemen who do not appreciate nature's gift of a beard, will find a pleasant boon in Modene which does away with shaving. It dissolves and destroys the life principle of the hair, thereby rendering its future growth an utter impossibility, and is guaranteed to be as harmless as water to the skin. Young persons who find an embarrassing growth of hair coming, should use Modene to destroy its growth. Modene sent by mail, in safety mailing cases, postage paid, (securely sealed from observation) on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Send money by letter, with your full address written plainly. Correspondence strictly private. Postage stamps received the same as cash. (ALWAYS MENTION YOUR COUNTY AND THIS PAPER.)

LOCAL AND GENERAL AGENTS } MODENE MFG CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO, U. S. A. { CUT THIS OUT
WANTED. } Manufacturers of high grade hair preparations. } AS IT MAY NOT
Register your letter at any Post-office to insure its safe delivery } APPEAR AGAIN
We offer \$1,000 for failure or the slightest injury. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

STANDARD HEAD. LIGHT OR CITY HEAD.

THE **AUSABLE** and UNIVERSALLY POPULAR **HORSE NAIL.**

It is Safe and Reliable. Split or Buckle driving. It is Hot Forged from end of rod and then COLD HAMMER POINTED ready to drive and safety in use, with no liability to BUCKLE which is warmly appreciated by horse shoers and horse owners.

Following the OLD FASHIONED HAND PROCESS, Samples and prices will be sent on application to the AUSABLE HORSE NAIL CO., 4 Warren St., New York.

Horses shod with AUSABLE HORSE NAILS will have sound feet and will travel with ease and comfort; the blades being thin and narrow, will not press upon the sensitive parts when being clinched, and will preserve the wall of the foot. They have made a reputation for easy driving and safety in use, with no liability to BUCKLE which is warmly appreciated by horse shoers and horse owners. Horse Nails that will BUCKLE IN DRIVING ARE DANGEROUS TO USE.

PARISIAN LADIES consider

GUERLAIN'S PERFUMES THE BEST

Sold by PARK & TILFORD, 917, Broadway, NEW-YORK.

· LIFE ·

KIRK'S SHANDON BELLS TOILET SOAP

NO OTHER Leaves a Delicate and Lasting Odor After Using. If unable to procure SHANDON BELLS SOAP send 25c in stamps and receive a cake by return mail. JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago. SPECIAL.—Shandon Bells Toilet Soap (the popular Society Waltz) sent FREE to anyone sending us three wrappers of Shandon Bells Soap. Send 10c in stamps for sample bottle Shandon Bells Perfume.

EMERSON 55,000 SOLD

FOR OVER FORTY YEARS

have enjoyed a high reputation. Brilliant and musical; tone of rare sympathetic quality; beautiful for vocal accompaniment. Durable constructed of finest material by most skillful workmen. Exceptional in retaining original richness and fullness of tone. Require tuning less often than any other piano. MODERATE PRICES. REASONABLE TERMS.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

BOSTON 174 TREMONT ST. NEW YORK 92 FIFTH AVE.

PIANOS

PUBLISHED TO-DAY.

"The Leading Novel of the Year."

THE FAITH DOCTOR.

By EDWARD EGGLESTON, author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "The Circuit Rider," etc. 12mo. Cloth, \$1.50.

Young Heroes of our Navy.

A NEW VOLUME.

MIDSHIPMAN PAULDING.

By MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL, author of "Little Jarvis." A true story of the War of 1812. With six full-page Illustrations. 8vo, bound uniformly with "Little Jarvis." \$1.00.

PRESS OPINIONS OF "LITTLE JARVIS."

"It is what a boy would call 'a real boy's book.'"—*Charleston News and Courier.*

"The author makes the tale strongly and simply pathetic, and has given the world what will make it better."—*Hartford Courant.*

"Not since Dr. Edward Everett Hale's classic, 'The Man without a Country,' has there been published a more stirring lesson in patriotism."—*Boston Beacon.*

NEW EDITION.

EVOLUTION AND ITS RELATION TO RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

By JOSEPH LE CONTE, Professor of Geology and Natural History in the University of California; author of "Elements of Geology," "Religion and Science," etc. New and revised edition. With numerous Illustrations. 12mo. Cloth, \$1.50.

First issued about three years ago, this work has already had four editions previous to the present one, and has proved to be one of the most satisfactory of the many discussions tending to establish the consistency of fundamental religious beliefs with the known laws of development.

"Prof. Le Conte knows the ground on which he stands, and has conquered his rights to be there. . . . He is a man in whom reverence and imagination have not become desecrated by a scientific atmosphere, but flourish, in due subordination and control, to embellish and vivify his writings. Those who know them have come to expect a peculiar alertness of mind and freshness of method in any new work by this author, whether his conclusions be such as they are ready to receive or not."—*The Nation.*

For sale by all booksellers; or will be sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers,

D. APPLETON & CO.,

1, 3, & 5 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.



WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP

For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. The result of 20 years' experience. For sale at Druggists or sent by mail, 50c. A Sample Cake and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty, Illustrated on Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases and their treatment, sent sealed on receipt of 10c.; also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pimples, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, &c., removed.

JOHN H. WOODBURY, DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42nd Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter. Open 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS OF BENT & CO.'S Hand-Made Water Crackers.